## MEMORIAL SERVICES OF PRESCOTT EAGLES

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

affecting ceremony than that which the Prescot Acrie. No. 233, Frat order. ternal Order of Eagles, paid honor to

These services were the first of the and the exercises were in perfect taste, were faultlessly presented, and the sublime sentiments expressed in song and oratory, in majestic musical compositions, and in the beautiful stage settings and electrical accompaniments, were highly effective, and inspiring of the noblest thoughts that emanate from the brain of man and the sacred words of holy writ. It was certainly a master mind that conceived the ceremonies of this memorial day of an order which ranks among the best and most beneficent of fraternities, and which has for its basis motive the universal brotherhood of man founded upon the eternal principles of "liberty, truth, justice and equality."

And no less entitled to credit was the genius of the Worthy President, W. J. Bond, supplemented by his faithful and energetic committees, in eatching the true spirit of the prescribed rites and exemplifying them in a manner that awakened reverence for the honored departed, and stimulated increased esteem for the order itself. The programme went smoothly, evenly, and without an embarrassing biatus, and was the occasion of universal commen-

Shortly after three o'clock, the members of the order arrayed in their white aprons, and the officers, invested with the insignia of their rank, left the hall, and marched to the 'Elks' theater. The procession was headed by the Prescott band, playing a solemn dirge, and preceding the musicians was the Worthy Conductor, L. R. Barrows, who diments of the large body of men who had gathered to pay tribute to the five brothers whose departure to the heave enly nerie was the occasion of these solemn rites,

As previously announced, the theater doors were closed promptly at 3,30, and the officers of the order disposed themselves in a semi-circle upon the stage, the footlights of which were banked with smilax and choice ent flowers that had been ordered from Phoenix. On the east side of the stage were three vacant chairs, and two more on the opposite side, each being draped with the regulia of the order, and stood forth prominently as mutemblems of the five Engles whose memories were to be honored.

Chopin's funeral march, "In Memoriam," by the orchestra, opened the exercises in a fitting manner, and the next number was the rendition of "The Vacant Chair" by a male quartette the laughter and the sigh, the tendercomposed of Messrs, M. H. Thomas, W. R. Poole, J. M. Ross, and F. M. Kesswhose voices blended sympathetically and effectively in this touching selec-

The objects of the occasion were given in an address by Worthy President Bond, who spoke feelingly, impressively, and in a clear voice that was listened to with rapt attention by the who have passed ontward to the sillarge crowd that filled the anditorium ent land, and baleany. He gave utterance to the following noble sentiments:

of love and temembrance to those of our brotherhood whose names marked by the asterisk-symbol of As we pass today in thought by the biers of those of our order who have cone eternally to sleep let our steps he slow as sacred music, not because our hearts are bowed with sorsorw, for they would have no mouning at the bar now they have gone to sea. but because we are in contemplation of that which is so paying wonderful, the new waking into life eternal. Let the onk-it is the message and the promis star of hope hang in the zenith during of the Lord of humanity and life. this bear of In Memoriam; let an all pervading faith wrap every heart; let with empty basks, the useless taberevery guworthy thought be lost in charity broad as the arch of day, deen as the unplumbed sea, and when we go forth to bear again the burdens of life. let us be the better in mind and heart for this hour of sweet communion with

We gather to pay tribute to those whose chairs are vacant, but who have persed into the Grand Aerie of heaven, we pause to remember that in their life in our midst they gave to our well beloved fraternity, the strongest energy and enthusiasm of their be-Their faults we have forgotten, their virtues we hold ever in Insting so, memory. We recall them now as we those divine principles which are earyed in the corner stone of our Order. valued liberty, cherished and practiced truth they were imbued with the sense of unfailing justice, and always gentle and fair in the maintennnee of equality in the brotherhood of man. Thus in this solemn hour we pledge to those who have lost the guiding love of our brothers, the helping At last shall find you by the river A fair face white with agony.

hand and all the solacing affection of Seldom, if ever, have the people of which we are capable. They may know this city witnessed a more solemn and that in their lives they shall have every succor and aid which is enjoined by the sublime doctrines of our

The invocation by Rev. Slothowever. their sacred dead on Sunday afternoon. of the Methodist church, was an impressive prayer, and conveyed the kind ever conducted by the local acric, thought that death is only the stepping stone to a higher life, for those who have made their earthly career one of good deeds and righteous conduct.

Invested with all the solemnity and grandeur of a cathedral service was the ritual which followed, and in which the various officers of Prescott Aerie participated. Advancing to the front, Secretary C. H. McLane thrice called the name of H. K. McDonald, who died on June 12, 1903. At the same instant one of the five lights burning in the candelabra on the altar went out, and reappeared almost simultaneously in the firmament above the stage. In like manner were called the names of Geo. Wing (died August 30, 1903). George Henry (died February 21, 1904), B. M. Crawford (died Sept. 15, 1904), and Paul Sholtzy (died September 25,1904). and in each case was the same transposition of lights effected. A bugle was sounded, symbolizing the call of the Angel Gabriel, and this impressive and beautiful feature conveyed in a manner more expressive than words the divine transformation of death into

A duet "Forever with the Lord," by those talented vocalists, Misses Isabel C. Loring and Bertha Carpenter, was exquisitely given, and their well-trained voices interpreted Gounod's theme with feeling and delicaev of expres-

The "Eulogy" by Brother F. R. Stewart was one of the principal features of the exercises. It was a masterly oration, ably delivered, and replete with sentiments that touched the heart and appealed to the nobler side rected in a skilful manner the move- of human nature. It was an oration that everyone should read, and because of its unusual excellence it is herewith reproduced:

There may exist in the minds of ome a misapprehension of the objects and purposes of the Fraternal order of Eagles. If so, it is to us a matter of sincere regret, We have naught for which we should apologize, much that should commend us to the kindly sympathies of our fellow men. We come not to destroy but to build up. our desire to make the world brighter and better, to add what we may to the sweetness and beauty of life, We welcome the good and reject the evil. We abide by that supreme declaration "By their fruits ve shall know them."

This day is set apart, and held sa red by our order, as an occasion upon which we scatter the blossoms of memory above the tombs of our departed dead. With us it is indeed fare thee well, and all hail? We mistake not the shadow for the substance. know that when the hand of death did gently seal their eyes, he bore away ness the living grace, the all that once we loved-the soul that spake to kin-

Today at this hour, throughout this great commonwealth, whose manifest lestiny is the wonder of the world, from the boreal north to the home of the palm and the vine, from the eastern to the western sens, the Fraternal Order of Engles lifts on high the chalice of love, and pours a libation to those

Yes, our brothers have fared outward to the unknown land. Some nat-Once again we meet to pay a tribute that befals when one's beloved lies him ural tears we shed, for in the silence down in pallid sleep, we feel alone. A chord is broken in our harp of joy, and all the music of the world is but a dirge of sad regret. We miss the benu ty of his smile, his gentle note of charity and loyal fellowship. We gaze mion the vacant chair and eyes grow dim: but on the mist of tears the anget of faith doth paint the rainbox promise of an eternal hope. the resurrection and the life." is the message of the lily and the rose sleep of enduring death, which is the of the billowy wheat and the towering

The centuries have strewn the earth uncles where once were shrined immor tal souls. But existence has no end, "The eternal Said from that bowl

mred millions of bubbles like us, will pour,"

The empty tenement, the uncless husk, the mortal shell, return to and commingles with the elements from which it came; but the Spilit, depth less, sings and soars. And yet we weakly falter in the presence of this angel Death. We stand beside the open tomb, and in our weakness, and from

our longing, we say:
"Our friend is there."" It is not He is out youder where the lilies of purity blossom in the gardens of inknew them in life, holding loyally to finite love. They are beyond the grasp those divine principles which are caryof death. across the distance. Their voiceless lips bid us live in harmony with the reinsiales of this noble order, bid us ive as Engles should.

Brothers, heed the echoless admoni-"So when that regel of the darker

And, offering his cup, invite your soul, Forth to your lips to quaff-you

Shall not shrink." All agencies for good are the faithful servants of true religion, not the ervants of Protestantism, of Judaism, of Brahmanism or Buddhism, but ser vants of that true religion, whose mis-

sion is to life us all upward and nearer to the eternal source of life. Among there good agencies the Fraternal Or der of Engles is one. It is founded upon these principles which operate for the uplifting of humanity.

It inculentes fill: lity and reveres jus-It fosters brotherly love and it awed and the fatherless a sacred trust. It tonebes the brow of descair and the mile of hones annears. It kisses away the tears of childish sorrow and hears the heavens filled with silvery peals of It bows to the inhappy laughter. effable sweetness of the sermon on the mount. It is an agency for good. It seeks to make the world a good world. and its home is under the folds of that hanner whose stars and stripes are the symbols of freedom, justice, and equa-

Is is then strange that we who live in the uncertain present should lovingly remember those who once knelt at the shrine of charity? No. "Charity never faileth; but whether there tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge it shall vanish And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three: but the greatest of these is charity.'' Hail, charity! It is she whose ma-

gie talisman hids the blessed gates un-Hers is the wand which evokes all that is sweet and true and beautiful in the human soul. With her we trend the thorn-encompassed paths of life, par feel the piercing snikes of evil And hand in hand wound our feet. with her we pass from darkness into

"Death, where is the sting?

Oh, grave where is thy victory?" And that is one of the reasons why we are elad today. It is one of the reasons why we honor our sacred dead We waft to them an incense sweeter than myrrh, sweeter than that which pours from swinging censers in old enthedrals dim, we waft to them reverence for the memory of their gentle deeds. We are olad, too, because we believe the Praident of the Universe has taken them by the hand and said:
""Welcome, beloved, inasmuch as

have done it unto one of these little nes, ye have done it unto me,"

We care not for the pomp and som bre panoply of woe. We hide the grave beneath those carthly stars, sweet flowers, the daisies of love and the lilies In our hearts there is a glad song, the song of Moses and The coffint the shroud, the muffled tread, the tolling bell, the anguished sob-these are phantasms that we brush aside. They are the discords in the song. We look beyond the horizon of things that are and be hold the spirits of our dead robed in the glory of a light that never fails.

It is this belief in divine revelation, this devotion to ennobling principles, which cements the bonds that binds this brotherhood heart to heart and soul to soul. When God gave woman to the world be transplanted the fairest flower that bloomed in paradise. He placed the snowdrop on her brow, pomegranate on her lips. He wove the splendor of the sunburst in her hair, and buried the sheen of the stars deep in her eyes. In her heart he placed the diamond of virtue, and in her bosplanted the flower of lovmade her the portal of life. And then the Lord had builded a beautiful tem-It was fair, for the dreams the Holy One are ever fair. And where ever the foot of man pressed the face of earth the temple was there.

In the sands of the desert where the great eastern stars look down, in fertile plains, on mountains steep, dark morass, in forests deep, and by the sounding sea the temple rose; and it was fair and pure and holy. Joy tarried in its portals, love sanctified its altars, and the incense of purity ascended forever and ever. And the All Merciful ordained woman, the priestess of this temple, and He called it home.

Oh, sweeter than the songs of mating birds, sweeter than the whisper of the wind among the pine trees, sweet and helv as the chant of cherubim in the halls of paradise is the sound of that word "home" on the lips of wife and mother.

Home the piller upon which rests the unerstructure of society. It is the sweet well in the desert of life, from which flows the nure waters of rence and hapainess; it is the gateway to heaven and the smiles of God.

To this divice institution of the some do we, as Engles, swear feelty and faith. Sister, wife, mother, these tre our wards. Their citadel of safety is in our hearts. There breathes reaval Eagle upon the face of the earth who does not place mean the brow oure wasmashood the crown of rever-

In him the gentle chivals of Arthur and Charlemagne finds a tra- con-ent. His honor is her shield; his area in her defense. She is the sovereign liege who wins a priceless treasure for she is sister, wife, mother, the empress queen of home,

Out yorder in the silence are those who, when living, were her unselflish paladias, brave, tender, chivalrous

My friends, I desire to read you a short poem, which illustrates in some measure, the faith, the courage, that broad charity which we all revere. illustrates a lesson no Eagle fails to neugrehend.

IN ANSWER, Madam, we miss the train at B-'But ean't you make it, sir,'

gasped. \*Impossible; it leaves at three. And we are due a quarter past."
"Is there no way? Oh, tell me t Oh, tell me then. Are you a Christian?" "I am not." 'And are there none among the men Who run the train!" "No-I forgotthink this fellow over here, Oiling the engine, claims to be." She threw upon the engineer

"Are you a Christian?" "Yes, I am." 'Then, O sir, won't you pray with me, All the long way, that God will stay, That God will hold the train at B-!' "Twill do no good, it's due at three And"-"Yes, but God can hold the

train. My dying child is calling me And I must see her face again. Oh, won't you pray?" "I will." a nod Emphatic as he takes his place. When Christians grasp the arm of God They grasp the power that rules the

Out from the station swept the train On time, swept on past wood and lea: The engineer, with cheeks aflame, Brayed, "Oh, Lord, hold the train at

Then flung the throttle wide, and like Some giant monster of the plain, With panting sides and mighty strides Past hill and valley swept the train. A half, a minute, two, are gained; Along those burnished lines of steel, His glances leap, each nerve is strained And still he prays with fervent zeal. Heart, band and brain, with one ac

Work while his prayer ascends to heav-

"Just hold the train eight minutes Lord. And I'll make up the other seven." With rush and roar through meadow

lands

Past cottage homes and green hill-The panting thing obeys his hands,

And speeds along with giant strides, They say an accident delayed The train a little while; but He Who listened while His children prayed

In answer held the train at B-With one hand be clutched the lever and with the other he grasped the throne of God. The prayer of faith is mighty. So may we all assage some sorrow, bring some sunshine into the We may plant a tree or flower in the desert waste of some life. The kind word, the cordial hand clasp, the cheery smile, are easy to bestow. The gentle act, the brave deed, may warm some soul to light and life. Reach forth

a helping hand. Out vonder moves a great ocean liner. The white foam is flying in snowy masses from her bow; the black smoke is pouring from her funnels like shadows from the wings of night, her decks are througed, and her mighty bulk is a type of majestic power, irresistible force. Surely all is safe and secure But bark! What is that long Man overboard. The boats rattle from their davits: there is a rush and a hurry of eager feet-a splash. and the reseners are away.

"Hold fast the life line." And up from the jaws of death, out of the green surge of neril is dragged a pallid form. Saved, saved, and the glad ery echoes above the roar of the Brothsen and the howl of the wind. ers, friends, throw out the life lines.

Yorder is a man overboard. him stagoering, reeling, blear-eved. and dranken, where once he walked with brow unturned to the sunlight of Throw him a life line. Take him by the hand. Lift him up from the denths and place his feet upon the countain peaks of hope. Blessed is cha-

Down there, in the shadows, is a w an, a sister. She is battling with the cold waves of the world's repulsion, neglected and seorned. That brow once knew a mother's holy kiss-those lins mayhan have murmured "Our Fa-Throw her the life lines of sympathy and forgiveness. save a human soul. The loved One said to such as this: "Go thou and sin no

more. Behold her snatched from the maelstrom of evil and placed upon the rock

Hark to the loud timbrel's throb, Hark to the melody of rebeck, flute, and viol.

Hark to the grand chorus of the choirs of God. Blessed is charity.

Thow out the lifeline brothers. This is a part of our mission. It was a labor of love with those who await us out vonder where love is. We cannot honor them better than in the doing of noble deeds, in the living of true lives. We eare not for temples or ereeds. Religion is independent of altar or shrine. The tree of life hath its roots deep in the human heart. Our ed with a pleasant word and smile temple is the wide, "wide world; our brotherhood mankind, and God our

So let the waves of the world's evil censure roll on in maddened surges; let bate's winds shrick and the tempests of detraction rage-our house will stand, for it is builded on the rock of eternal verity.

Brothers, throw out the lifeline of It is the major chord in the sal barmony. It leads us by universal barmony. the hand from height to height. from victory to victory. It is the song of prophets priests and kings, whose singing in the world's wilderness of It gave to manking a Gunta ma. Zoronster and the Land Christ, Undaughters of men, and on its altars are | Lieuetnant | B. E. Gray and wife, and the leavels of life

As the tulis bends her enn to woo the dewey draught of night, so does the human soul incline source of life, to woo the drought of Home, wife, children, our brotherhood, the unfading memory of our dead, our flag and our God, these are These we love, these as Fagles, do we revere and cherish." Onward reaching, upward yearning,

Breathe the never ending theme. Till the Master and the Creature

Are as one in heaven's dream. And so, oh Eagles, with liberty. truth, justice, and equality, sympathy and love, let us go forth and add some thing to the sweetness of "human life, Let us fill the world with the music of happy laughter.

Let us shield the innocent and proteef the weak. Let us make of song of life an opic of joy. So shall we live true to our order, and worthy the departed dend-To them now brothtime, we send greeting and "All hail." procure samples from the ledge.

And when our summons comes to join their shadowy host, God grant we go

Like the quarry slave at night, Scourged to his dungeon, but Sustained and soothed, By an unfaltering trust, approach The grave Like one who wraps the drapery of

About him, and lies down to Pleasant dreams.

The male quartette sang "Abide With Me," and the orchestra skilfully rendered the "Gloria" in Mozart's Twelfth Mass." Mrs. A. W. Me-Cash's sweet voice was heard in "Excelsior." and the rendition gave much pleasure to the audience as did also the violin solo of Professor E. Emanuel.

Miss Borthn Carpenter, who is gifted with a rich contralto voice, sang "The City Just Over the Hill" in a manner that won unstinted admiration. A delightful orchestral number was "Sunbeam and Shadow," and after the closing exercises by the officers of the Aeric, the audience arose and joined in the singing of "Nearer, My God, to Thee. " Then Rev. E. B. Taft, of the Baptist church, pronounced the benediction, in which he gave thanks to the Creator that he order was based upon the principles of the universal brotherhond of man and that it was founded for the betterment and uplifting of humanity. This closed the exercises, and the ladies then accepted the invitation to possess themselves of the flowers that had beautified the stage. The memorial services were thoroughly appreciated by the audience, as evideneed by their expressions as they filed out of the auditoraum, and certainly Prescott Aerie is to be congratulated upon the success with which the details of the occasion were executed.

## Prescott Society Greets General Chaffee.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

With flags furled to the breeze, and the brilliant illuminations of the Yavapai club blazing forth a welcome, General Adner R. Chaffee, Chief-of-Staff of the war department, was cordially welcomed to Prescott yesterday

He was accompanied by Quartermaster-General Humphrey, and Captain Grete Hutchinson, the party arriving at six o'clock, having been met at Congress Junction by Frank M. Murphy, P. N. Fredericks, and W. A. Dcake. At that point the distinguished visitors, who had traveled in a special train from Phoenix, were invited to accept the hospitalities of Mr. Murphy's private ear, and the journey from the junction to Prescott was a pleasant one, indeed, as General Chaffee related many interesting reminiscences of his early days in this territory.

The reception last evening at the Yavapai Club to General Chaffee resolved itself into a brilliant society function, at which the fashionable element of the city was present in evening gowns and full dress, Flowers were in evidence everywhere, while in the southwest corner of the ballroom was arranged a canopy of American fines, in front of which stood the receiving party, and introduced the guests to General Chaffee and his

Judge R. E. Sloan, as president of the club, had charge of the affair, and with Mrs. Sloan, headed the receiving party. Assisting them in extending the courtesies of the occasion were Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Murphy, and Major and Mrs. F. W. Foster, of Fort Whipple. Most affable in manner, and dignified in bearing was General Chaffee as he cordially shook hands and greetthose who were introduced to him,

After all had met the guest of honor, and his party, the strains of the orchestra sounded, and the company was soon enjoying itself in the pleasures of the dance, the opening number being the Inneiers.

The presence of the officers and their wives from Fort Whipple gave a military touch to the scene that made it doubly attractive and interesting. Besides Major Foster and wife, there mouths have long been stonned with were present Major C. C. Walcutt, dest. It is the nightingale of God Jr., and wife; Captain H. L. Kinnison and wife, Captain W. A. Holbrook and wife; Captain H. D. Thomason and der its wide seconding minious are gas daughter, Miss Winifred Gale; Lienthered and sheltered the sons and the tenant W. F. Wheatley and wife, and

At eleven o'clock there was an intermission, during which a delicious colto the eternal lation was served in the cafe, the wellappointed tables being illuminated with candelabra and adorned with

The festivities closed shortly after midnight, and thus ended one of the most notable events in society's realm in the history of the city.

General Chaffee's stay will be brief. This morning, after a lapse of eleven years( he will again have the pleasure of inspecting Fort Whipple, after which he and his party will leave on a special train to meet the westbound overland at Ash Fork. His next stop will be Fort Wingate, New Mexico.

Morrell and Snow were out Monday

Mayor Goldwater Receives an Invitation.

(From Tuesday's Daily ) Mayor Goldwater is in receipt of as invitation from the Phoenix and Maricona County Board of Trade to attend the general mass meeting to be held in Phoenix on Saturday, May 27.

The object of the meeting, as stated in the call is "to give expression to our opposition to the joint statehood of New Mexico and Arizona, 19

Mayor Goldwater is asked to send as large and as strong a representative delegation from Prescott as possible. The Mayor has expressed himself as being heartily in sympathy with the proposed movement and will at the next meeting of the City Conneil name a committee on behalf of the city. In the meantime he would be pleased to have such of our citizens as are willing to serve and attend the meet-

ing to acquaint him with their names. It is to be hoped that the citizens of Prescott will respond to this call, and give the mayor all the assistance within their power. The object of the meeting is one that should interest every loyal citizen of Arizona, and only by active work and "expression" in this wise will Arizona receive at the hands of Congress just treatment. The stronger and more representative & delegation, the greater the results.

The action of the Phoenix and Maricopa county board of trade in issuing this call deserves the support of the city of Prescott.

Second Trial of James P. Storm.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

The work of empaneling jurors for the second trial of J. P. Storm, excounty treasurer of Yavapai county, commenced yesterday, and at the time of adjournment 13 jarors had been passed.

E. E. Ellinwood, district attorney; S. L. Pattee, assistant district attorney, and Associate Counsel R. E. Morrison, conducted the examination for the prosecution, while for the defense. Ross & O'Sullivan, J. C. Herndon and A. L. Hammond appeared, the last-named conducting the examination for the

The work of securing jurors for the econd trial will be one of exceptional difficulty, as evinced by the day's proeeedings. A fixed opinion as to the innocence or guilt of the accused seems to be prevalent among the jurymen, as they are manifesting a decided disinelination to serve as jurymen on this

The first venire of 38 has been completely exhausted, only 13 out of this number having been passed, the remainder having been excused for cause shown. Another venire of 20 has been called for, returnable this morning at 9.30 o'clock. Challenges both by the defense and prosecution were in frequent evidence, up to the hour when court was adjourned by his Honor Judge R. E. Sloan. The following is a list of jurors secured at the time of adjournment; V. W. Bosley, J. A. Humphreys, Wm. Dewit, Thos. A. Bowman, W. H. Clark, W. T. Esser, W. C. Pierce, M. Ryan, Ed. L. Whitney, R. R. Willard, C. Burkes, David Finne, C. H. Prahm.

When twenty-four have been secured the defense will exercise its right of seven peremptory challenges, and the prosecution to five. With twelve men thus relieved from duty, the remaining twelve will constitute the trial jury.

Those jarors who have, up to this ime, been passed, will be under the harge of a deputy sheriff, and will ocmpy cots in the courthouse tolight. It is believed that the jury vill be completed today, in which case the actual trial will commence tamorrow. Some of the attorneys in the ease predict that the trial will be ever within a week,

The defendant is cheerful, chats freewith his attorney, and does not beray any signs of nervousness. His vife and daughter were not with him resterday, although the latter will probably be seated by her father today, as she has arrived from her home in Del - 1

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Amy Block, deceased. -Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Amy Block, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having e laims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers. within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at Prescott, Arizona, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Yavapai.

ED. BLOCK, Administrator of the estate of Amy Block, deceased Dated this 6th day of May 1905.

While a bilious attack is decidedly ampleasant it is quickly over when Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver ers of the cloud and sun, wanderers in to their mines, south of the city, to Tablets are used. For sale by all